

pretended to be "a naughty baby ", screaming when she couldn't get her way, snatching at the flowers and crying in temper if she couldn't reach them, and so on.

When looking at the map of Cambridge with Mrs. I. this morning, Dexter had noted the signs for " public lavatories among other things, and had asked what they were. She explained. Towards the end of the morning, he suddenly urinated in his trousers, with great distress and guilt. His mother reported that it was, a very long time since this had happened.

4.6.26. Phineas accidentally spoiled a plasticine model which he and Alfred had been making together. Alfred drew the attention of the others to this, and Priscilla scolded Phineas severely, " You naughty little thing, you fool—you are horrid/" and so on.

9.6.26. Alfred and Herbert were watching the mice, and making them run up and down the stairs in the mouse-box.

When they couldn't make them do this, they called them " naughty mice "—" Aren't they naughty mice ? " Mrs. I. said, " Are they ? " and they replied, " They won't do what we want, so aren't they *naughty* ? "

14.6.26. Phineas wanted to urinate, and on the way from the garden to the lavatory, he kept asking, with obvious anxiety, " I want to do ah-ah—I'm *not* wet, am I ? —we'll soon be dry, won't we ?—you're not wet, are you ? " and so on, repeated all the way. (He was a little wet.)

15.6.26. The children had begun " to make stuff " i.e., weave on small cardboard looms, quite on their own initiative. They had asked Mrs. I. " how stuff was made " and she had prepared a loom to show them, and was using it, when they came and asked to do it also. After working quietly and steadily, and with much enthusiasm and interested talk, for about an hour and a half, they got up and ran about. Then Priscilla said, " Oh, you *do* make us do it when we don't want to ! " Mrs. I. laughed and said, " Do I ? " " Oh, yes. You say, ' You *must* do that work/ " They laughed at this joke

a good deal.

29.6.26. After school yesterday, Christopher and Dan had been hammering with large hammers which Dan had bought himself, and the prong end of Christopher's hammer had come down on Dan's finger, injuring it. Christopher was obviously suffering under a heavy feeling of guilt for this. He had run away when the adults had approached him after the accident, and then had said, " They won't blame me, will they ? " All to-day, he tended to go off by himself, into the far part of the garden, staying alone there on his cycle. He told Mrs. I.